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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 10, 2009 at about 5:45 AM.

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1. My words come in beauty don't they, or do they come in power, or grace or glory -- notwithstanding their beauty is there any part of me unbeautifying, not; but what are you beautifying, my body? To be the regal me who I am, clothed not with ancient's words of the past and regal-not definitions that only made me a beauty-not and a worm whore of many words that definitions had changed, not; or had the whore's definitions changed, or had the whore'er changed in the thinking of the thoughts that gave the thinker thoughts to think with?

2. Or how all this came about and became so beauteous-un and un-beautiful and beauteous only to the personages of me, not; but ALL of THIS and *more* is revealed now in Database One and Two coming at -- LIGHT SPEED NOW? YOURS, and GREATER these works "shall ye do" because you've become the work-er who is not separate from the workee workor who is Christ who does the works of "the father" for the father has become one with the son whose, daughter son parent, has become one with the father who fathered him with the son that had him that all are one in one being the one that does the business of -- the SAINTS, not; or is that must that be redefined again what a saint is or whore or not, but **what VOCABULARY is changing again mightily in the eyes of the not few who READ THESE WORDS and HEAR THEM simultaneously?**

3. Simultaneously granting not "rites" to, but EVERY RIGHT shall be mine and more for ALL AUTHORITY is given to me in heaven and earth and I have given it thine to be thee, not apart from me, but I am grown into me am I not to be birthed again as thee, or are you birthing "someone else", "something else's" thought from somewhere else that you know not or come from there have you? Or going to where now are you? And whose being made complete in your, soul not, but your baggage claims no more claiming to be my words and distributing as such per se in thy wants, but my beauteous words that bountiful are and plenty, completely unbounded by the thoughts of man I shall take MY FILL of love "in the morning", not; I shall come AND DISTRIBUTE to the saints, of o're not, but now TO ALL in captivity WHOEVER WHEREVER -- whatever they want, not; but **what have they died to receive? To become? Me, my words, MY WORDS, my WORDS that are one with me in me -- me being them no longer apart from me** quoted or understood separately or whored with nor continkered by or contaminated with the thoughts of thinkers that only WANT to think their own definitions definitional purposes into their "purposeful" thinking to Purpose Ville my lives with THEIRS?

4. What have I blasted, what have I "put back together" again? Or have I "taken anything apart" or disassembled dissembled or disheveled your "hair" about these words, not; but what about your "memory's sake" not, but what about your DEFINITIONAL PURPOSING now that so often YOU ALL have WANTED to definitionalize your wants into YOUR WORDS and want me not with them but wanted your own thoughts to become SAINTLY and SAINTLYFIED and SAINTIFIED and affie SAINTS with to abhor your words, not; but to stamp THEIR approval on them, or be them, or *were you them* there at the time that THEY quoted your words, not; but were you they, the those that whose words you are quoting were you there, and for memories sake forgotten have?

5. Or what are you willing to believe or see how you WERE THERE or the people of SAINTS of SAINTHOOD are you were you, are you willing to be, now understood understanding these things -- or will you insist on being tomorrow's standard fool, not; but what today's have you been fooled by, fooled with, and contanker'd continkered or contumerating not your testimonies or oaths again shall you have none -- except mine who's simply MY MIND open and "recorded" not or am I WIDE OPEN JUST LIKE THIS where I COME and record repeat love words beauteous bountiful mercies unlimited to you who want me grateful are I am you and you me or who is I am the surrendered is me and I love you all to be the surrendered me so that "we" won't be "different" at all anymore for we will have Flight Wings and be flying through "words other" and "definitional sainthood"-not and knots that were knotted to and knotted up and tied up on people's heads and given them "headaches with" or were they given "massive injuries" to the head of Christ, the heads of Christ that one is that we all are, walking "this earth" again? Or are we walking MANY earths far and wide to be there, simultaneously or concurrently or what understanding now?

6. The ambitious not few, not; but what ambition fails, to incorporate me not, but what services shall no longer "incorporate me" as a separate person or entity or "thing", but **KNOW I am -- them who want me, who are willing to FLOW my words JUST LIKE THIS** in "services" in SERVICES and services of **The King who Regalizes all The Kings** that are kings who don't know it and don't know I will flow JUST LIKE THIS in THEIR SERVICE? Or will "their service" become **The Service of The King** so they will KNOW and FLY many places and FARAWAY places and FAR and WIDE they will know me who ONE IS ARE ME and I will be! Kept my mouth shut no longer sitting in pews by only definitional saints' want who only want Saint's definitions of "Saints of the past" who "saint" definitionalized for them, not; or did they or did THEY control the populace or who did, by their wants and definitions and beauteous bounteous words, or words of the not few who wanted and robbed me, not; or was it "the handfuls on purpose ones" but where are the Marie Browns and the SINGING ones?

7. I shall lovelyize MANY who know me who knew me in "songs of old" and "words" of old and where are the o're definitions, not; but over many waves I shall be known, not; I shall be known over all of them, made known I shall be for my word goes forth before me, or am I my word me?

8. YOU ALL have to answer all these things and ALL of THESE THINGS you will know and understood be by the understander who stands the ones who UNDER others are no longer but who come out of their "own authority" not but who come INTO THEIRS who IN CAPTIVITY lie no longer in the words definition'd school of others who only want to lie with wants of being in accord with "ancient's teachings" who only holyize not but holyize the "rich and famous" not but the words of "Saints" Paul and other? Or who is in "other" and OTHER who is you or are YOU THE OTHER who only wants to word others with YOUR WANTS so that you DEFINITIONALIZE other schools of sorrow making ALL of YOU in sorrowsville sorrow and sorrowing each other with your words that know not the beauty of The Christ being you The Christ that one is that one is in me being me that you are no longer apart from you creating words and definitions that create you apart from me! GET IT?

9. WHAT ARE YOU THINKING! What are you GETTING! What are you SURRENDERING to now? The words thoughts fights of another, not; but flighting, not, to leave only "evil behind" not, or are you coming unto the regalness of Christs to come into it to come into me or am I the my words it are one you who my words are, no longer apart from me my speaking lips beautiful bounteous and am I EVERY COLOR of the RAINBOW and MORE? **I will reclaim my rainbow** and see I have told you many things and I am purity of Christ and whored not by another by their words of bodies laying with me nots to produce.

10. I love you all and I'm afraid of your words, not; but I'm afraid you made many mistakes, not; I am not afraid at all of your words or mistakes that you've made and how you've worshiped the holy-not thinging it to be holy, and calling it holy-not, but you called it holy and prostrated yourselves and worshiped before "kings" of thought that thought'd you with their own purposes, not hollow or holy or what? Or were they "holified" or "hollow cored" or what "cores" do you know, Satan's not or were you perfectly Satan's agents tools to word others with the words thoughts of o're memories forgotten or new words or kings abating mine?

11. What willing more are you to learn? Thomas's book knowing or getting or Brad skiing again with soon or who will be me on WHAT LAKES of sorrow, not; but SKIING across ATMOSPHERES not few, there will be NO DEFINITIONS, no definitionalized purposes that purposefulize me to have eyes of the holy-nots who only want to be

"holy" in their own eyes and whether they seek it and how they seek it makes all the difference, not; or does it COMPLETELY open or shut their eyes in the words and, the purposes of their eyes, not; but the purposes of the words are the their eyes the purposes filled in the those that which see the words as me my hearts coming forth knitted as one or being one that definitionalized are in the purposes of Christ?

12. Purple ized not again but burpleized not in your "reading of these things" but I MAKE your eyes opened, not; but I give you EYES TO SEE what's here and what is here is love unbounded beautiful beauteous and bounteous and unboundary'd by man's thoughts but given you MY MIND'D perfect ones are who have who have given you my mind in these words and I have MANY MORE coming now to THIS SCHOOL who recognizes THIS, these fields of sorrow no longer to be field'd about "cultivating" their own blessing to be in the minds of an other, another's other, again.

13. I love you all. New Dawning me, and it's the Age, of "Aquarius" not, but the WORDS are fanciful, not; but simply swollen no longer for the would-be-nots or not or what "would you be" or what will you be not in your own words perishing now or will they your own words be perishing for die, of usage on "their vine" or will yours be SOLIDIFIED no longer in THEIRS but theirs no longer solidified stoically in yours what are you stowing no longer in yours my minded ones of the beauteous bountifulness of Christ thought that thoughts others of us'd with Christ's cycles, not; but what "cycles" are in me and what am I RIDING on? The water of waves no longer or am I WALKING ACROSS them far and not few come here to do these this, things and more, that now shall be BROADCAST far and wide, freely given and freely received and freely restored will be the thrones of ones who one are who are not afraid of, re-definitionalizing their purpose into mine their wants with their wants being my mind, not; but all of that mind warpage usage ends where words have been taken and sorrowed so many with, for I change everything now and I stand a "wicked sinner", not; but I was many things that thou knowest and un-knowest thou now thou wilt my undefinitions, not; but **I will undefinitionalize many things you thought perfected were by ancients Saints and those of old** and preachers of o're-not and imams and cultivators of my words or theirs or yours, or who is un-cultivating and cultivated, not; but what cultivations sorrow are you no more a part of longer being held in captivity by "long's words" not, but more's, not; but Theodore's words who opens what doors for you to Kings be or do you know, or do you care, or are they "my words" or "his" or are we one must you be to see that we are our word not apart from us who one King is the King who Kings all to be the King with sites not separate but sight perfectly restored whose one is the King, of sorrow not for redeeming it we ALL are and we know the purposes of Christs, the songs of Christs, the songs of the redeemers we sing for the redeemer we are and we is now the is that, isn't no longer. For we have come out of isn't-ville to redeem it and be made into whoreville no longer but horrorville ends and the redeemed of the Lord will stand and the Lord will

be us who lords over sorrow not again our wants and our definitions of praise where we have been ruled over, and praised not, but used for the populace by the populace or who were the populace and who populated us to be them?

14. All my words change, not, but ALL MY DEFINITIONS do for you will see me standing in the courts of praise and justice will be served now by all who want me and don't want me, not; but those who surrender to be me will have judged themselves worthy, to be "firstlings", not; but firstborns all we will be now and the first one who's us again now crowned regal light perfectly being the bounteous'd ones without excuse ever again, for THESE WORDS will be sown in your hearts and you will know hear and see them placarded everywhere and billboards signage usage of notme's again you will see not cigarette commercials again, not; but what slices the waters now, and have, or are you now SKIING on them, behind a "cigarette" of fashion, not; but fashion *statements* making, not; or are you making "fashionable" the news where all the news is a fashions the King of, o're, not; but what now Flight Schools know the news is mine. I love you all. **My words are me. I give you me.**

15. I withhold nothing of a "good thing" not, I am not thing'd by your sorrow, your words and definitions again. I stand the regal light of Christ whose mind is mine, whose minds are mine one who ones are who my mind is, thinking like me I give my sorrows, not; I have none except to know some don't want me, who don't want to be me but want to "do their own thing" designed their own lives and fashion statements make of their ignorance and apathetic behavior begetting a fool's life that could have been Christ, was Christ, but forfeited The Blessing that I gave to all in me for me that I was, them.

16. For all shall know THIS, these THINGS, THESE THINGS that I have given you in words not few or have I given you many in this Database One that now becomes Two? **What will you know and see study and learn?**

17. **How to write papers?** Sorrow not with your words few of the past or view of the past or ancient's words or definitions that have swoll your minds into arrangements not few that link and demanded many things of not me, for them who ruled over you and populaces gave you that populated your pock marks, not; but scarred your memory's mind to be not mine fully functioning properly, but all of that changes and light now reconciles the bloodletting flow, not; but what flow is "cut off" and no more flowing, and what FLOW now FLOWS far and wide, to be the "remaining" river, not; but what RIVER engulfs all others to be The Rivers pure purely pure that I am -- the light of love, the love of light, that knows "other" not again but to redeem it, **except for love I be not there for I love the lovers who love me, or have I given my love into you ALL?** I have PLANTED the FULLNESS of LOVE in you all for you were me before the foundation of

earthtime earth'd you with times ears, or did you give "you" ears for sorrow's words only? I "pop-open" your ears, not; or do I remove them, not; but what body shall be removed from you of the flesh or words that sorrowed you to create flesh words, that were YOUR BODY?

18. Were you the BODY of FLESH made from YOUR WORDS that you embraced and, made holy not, but holynot's words embraced and became the word made flesh in them or you, or were you them, or are you one made not separate again for having my words wash you clean and flowing flown just like this into where's now? I am. The King of sorrow rules no more universes in your mind or words of sorrow giving you or implementing implements that cultivate your sorrows awarding you at the end of every "row".

19. I change everything and I stand now and I am not afraid of leading sorrow out of it, for it shall know that the Christ is that they are, not separate any longer shall you be. I love you wash you dress you, not; you shall be children no longer blowing bubblegum sales and wanting WIND to pick you up and blow you in "little bubbles" away from here by words sorrows or sorrow's words or blowing what bubbles away or will you bubbled be no longer in a bubble of earth or what's words?

20. I have given and explained you many words in these and many times giving you my mind's explicitly terms that be'sorrow you not but bring you out and regal Christ minds be now that one are. I love you all. Please. With no sorrow again, be the perfectly lights light that I am lit shining on faraway shores -- instantly and instantaneously we shall be one, not; or shall we -- in the "twinkling of an eye" behold him whose mind is one with me that I am that is you who's not separate again? I am he that sent me that to you is you. Amen. Surrender.

21. Now to be these words I am. You who want me are me who love me enough to be me flow my words just like this and love let us be flowing now the rivers of light Christ being one all of us regal and standing for our light sits not down again except to be in the Christ of chair'd one, not; or am I "chair one" or am I "charity's focus" no longer but I am the Christ redeeming all and light in I am and I am it redeemed for redeemed I am and deemed worthy I did me my mind redeemed it all I am I have I did. I sorrow not. I lead in love being the lovers now all know who one is are the one who had the heart of all who, not separated again shall be one in the words of love beauteous beauty personified in all of you that me are thinking my mind thoughts that thoughts are one in love perfectly in sync'd, orchestras knowing, not not! The orchestras of heaven now sync my songs, not; or sing do they or both and one mind being perfectly renewed now in the vision of one, without purposefulness of sorrow again reigning or

ruling in me's, the me's stand the perfect minds have for renewed I shall relight relit be the lovers of me and no smoldering wicks who wanted me shall be extinguished at all.

22. I renew "the vision" not of old but I give YOU BRAND NEW to all saviors be the Savior of all starting with "you" who are me who know now you are not separate or ever were. Begin with "yourselves" blessing? Will you bless yourselves with The Blessing that I am so that you will come out of "what blessed yourselves" before where you sought only your soul's blessing and to be blessed by others and in the presence of "other gods" you knew not of that you worshiped and gave you presence in their minds?

23. What have I said and surrendered in light and light given you? The light of Christ be whole full well my mind perfectly! Swollen in fears or other's words or definitions that take you and rob you, never again. I sit on the regal Christ of chair'd one, not; I am the regal chair and I let many sit in me, not; or am I me them and us sitting on the one chair of the throne of justice, permanently, not; or forever, or is forever eternal or do you know now how long you should live? Born-again new be new creations all I am my mind renewed perfectly with the love of one mine that gave us all his that we are -- now separate no longer ever again.

24. I love you all enough to stand and call me what you will, not; I will call you Christs and I will point "the finger" at you, not; but I will bow before you all and I will honor you whether you honor me or not and I will love you whether you honor or love me or not, and I will honor your children, not; or will I or are "your children" your words made flesh or are you made flesh in your words, is that what flesh'd you? And what now makes you the King, of your surrender or do surrender's words or are you of the surrenderer or being who now? **Led to the stocks or gallows no longer, be thou set free this day from all definitional purposes of other, from other, and definitions of purposes not the King's eyes revealing in yours.**

25. Mothered this day what have I? And what mothers come to me to no longer mother words of sorrow and give suck to milk's aims that only seek to milk-ize their PURPOSES of sorrow in them to focused be on others, words, where from? No longer is that arraigned, not; but I arraign that in my courts of praise, not; or do I raise my courts of praise to be my songs sung far and wide of the redeemers courts praise of justice now delivered standing matured is and grown now into the Kings! Of sorrow no longer but redeeming it all. I mother father brother sister am all of you who love one are in love again.

26. Aimed at nothing, not; but aimed at love or being it? Love loved redeems all and I love you all enough to love ignite yours to love all no matter what their name, what they've done, where they been, what they've done; and **whoever becomes me is me** for

I become all of you for I was you before the foundation of the earth world and many more lights I go to lit now and be about my father's business will you be about yours whose mind is one whose ours is? The one we are now all in regal light prepared for the blessing let us be. **This school rocks the world.** With the rocks of sorrow no more, be the perfect light lit hewn me's perfectly with no other's words fleshing you again or carving you out of their wants to serve them.

27. I love you all. I give you a GOOD DAY of justice in the courts of praise knowing all me will. I love you. Good day.

28. This is Theodore Cottingham loving you all this day, having a happy "meat day" not, but one that mothers the blessing, not; but the father of sorrow no more overshadowing you, birth the wickedness of sin of **the separation of Christ from Christ no longer again.** The womb is there and birthed I am the words is spoken now I am I am by you all. Sing this song of joy forever. Amen. Good day.